

# Good Morning 635

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch  
With the Co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

## Jockey Club Must Bother About the Racing Public

W. H. MILLIER  
AND HIS PALS  
AT THE SIGN  
OF THE  
JOLLY ROGER



### Calling L.S. Victor Treadwell

YOUR mother was enjoying a day off from the ambulance service the day we called at 15, Middleton Avenue, S. Chingford, Essex, Leading-Seaman Victor Treadwell.

Although she says she is working very hard, she certainly seems to be thriving on it.

Jean and Eileen are both well and so is 14-year-old Mary, who is hoping to start work soon.

John is expecting to go abroad before long, and your mother is hoping the two of you will meet. Anyway, Victor, even if you don't meet

overseas, perhaps it won't be long before you are both home again.

Sheila is keeping in the best of health, and she is hoping you will soon be able to go with her to the Odeon or the Ritz.

Until then she and all the family send you their love, and your mother wants to know what the big surprise is that you have in store for her.

We have an idea she has already guessed, but she wants to hear from you about it.

IT has been generally agreed by the sport-loving enthusiasts who gather at The Jolly Roger that improvements to our racecourses are long overdue. Many of the courses with their lack of accommodation are at least half a century behind the times, and they do not compare at all favourably with a number of the more up-to-date racecourses in America and Australia.

That much goes without saying, and while it is quite easy to compile a list of the various improvements that can be made, it is altogether another matter to suggest just how they are to be brought about.

When things are not what they should be it is the usual thing to blame the powers that be. In this instance it is the general way to blame the Jockey Club.

"As long as I can remember," said Paddy, "people who are interested in horse-racing have discussed ways of improving the sport for the better enjoyment of the public, and what has been done? Very little; so little in fact that I might almost say nothing has been done."

"It seems to me that the Jockey Club is to blame. Racing is controlled by the Jockey Club and they are the only ones who can lay down the law."

"You have started a discussion that will take more than one evening to thrash out," said the Guv'nor. "Of course, it is agreed that most of our racecourses are out-of-date, but I don't see that you can really blame the Jockey Club for that."

"Then who are you going to blame?" asked Paddy.

"Well, if blame is called for, and I suppose it is to a certain extent," answered the Guv'nor, "the real people to criticise are the owners of the courses."

"I think the actual number

of flat racecourses, that is, the courses that race under Jockey Club Rules, is 48. Of these, a few are privately owned, a few more are owned by the town councils, and the majority are companies with shareholders, who look for dividends from their investments."

"All these are money-making concerns, and, as is the case with most commercial undertakings, they are out to make as much money as they can with as little outlay as possible; that after all is business."

"Now, the Jockey Club is not a money-making institution. I think I can best define it by saying that it is a collection of sporting gentlemen who freely give their time in order to further the interests of racing and to see that the rules of racing are not infringed."

"I suppose you might almost say that, so far as the Jockey

Club is concerned, the public, meaning the people who pay to see racing, does not exist. So long as the races are carried out according to the rules that is all the Jockey Club bothers about."

"Then all I can say," put in Bernard, "is that it is about time the Jockey Club, as the governing body, began to bring itself up-to-date."

"It has started and that is something," said the Guv'nor. "There is a Re-organisation Committee, which has already made a number of recommendations, many of which embody the improvements we have from time to time mentioned as highly desirable. But whether the Committee has the means of enforcing its recommendations remains to be seen. In any event, the one thing certain is that nothing will be done in a hurry."

"The Jockey Club can get a move on when it likes," said Bernard. "For years and years people agitated for the introduction of the totalisator and nothing was done. All they used to get from the Jockey Club was the reply that betting was no concern of the Club."

Yet the moment the book-makers went on strike and refused to bet at Windsor the Jockey Club went to work, and, in the quickest time possible, the totalisator was brought into being in this country."

"I know I am having a crack at my own calling, but I have to bring this up to show that it is possible for the rulers to get a move on when they see the red light. Betting was no concern of the Jockey Club; wasn't it?"

"The less hide-bound of the members soon realised that without betting there would be no public, and without the public there would be very little racing. All this in spite of the fact that the attitude had always been that racing was not carried out for the public."

"I'll agree that you have a good point there," said the Guv'nor, "but you have to realise how the old traditions cling on in a conservative atmosphere such as racing. You must remember that it has grown from the sport of owners of running horses. The Sport of Kings, as it was called in the old days. The public didn't enter into it at all. The owners provided their own prize-money, as they largely do to this day in so many of the big races with their entry fees and stake money, and even provided the courses."

"The Jockey Club arose out of the desire of the owners to see fair play, and the members, elected every so often are and have always been, owners who were at the same time sportsmen of high integrity. Stewards are appointed for all the various meetings and these gentlemen serve in an honorary capacity."

"The Stewards represent the Jockey Club and they adjudicate on the spot if there are objections to the result of a race or if any infringe-

ments of the rules of racing occur. But they are concerned only with the actual racing."

"I don't think anyone can say that they do not do the job as well as they can; although I have heard many criticisms in the past by those people who think it would be better to have paid Stewards."

"Speaking from my own experience," said Paddy, "I should say that it would be a good thing to have all paid Stewards. They are paid in America and Australia, and there is a lot to be said for this. I know well enough that all our Stewards are scrupulously honest men, and perhaps it is because of this that they do not look for villainy. In certain instances I am inclined to think that they are easily hoodwinked."

"Suppose, for instance, there has been some foul riding in a race which may have affected the result."

"Unless the jockey who has been the victim lodges an objection nothing is done about it. You can take it from me that no jockey likes to raise an objection; he doesn't want to be labelled a squealer. He has to wait his opportunity to get his own back in his own way."

"I think it would be far better if there were more Stewards placed at smaller intervals along the course to report on the race, and if they were paid to do their job they would do it all the more efficiently."

"That is carrying our discussion beyond the point raised," said the Guv'nor. "For the present I think it will be as well if we agree that there is very little wrong with the actual racing as carried out in ordinary times. For this we have to thank the Jockey Club."

"What we are trying to determine, not that it is likely to have much effect in any event, is:—How can the various companies which own the courses be made to see that the time for improving amenities for the public is long overdue?"

"That is up to the public to take the only possible action," said Bernard. "If they don't like the way things are done they should stay away. So long as the racegoer pays exorbitant prices to be crushed into an uncomfortable stand with next to no chance of seeing anything of the racing, then he will have to put up with it. But if he stays at home, or goes to the greyhound races for preference, the racecourse companies will soon begin to enquire into the reason."

"True enough," answered the Guv'nor, "but the far better way is to provide the improved facilities before the public is lost to racing, not that it is at all likely that the crowd would give up its racing on account of discomfort, which it has borne for years."

"And it is much easier to suggest the improvements than it is to explain just how they are to be brought about."



"If your husband's about my size, are you convinced now the undies will fit him, lady?"

### HOME TOWN . . .

#### SEA SERPENT.

MR. E. H. MICKLEWOOD, who died at Rugby at the age of 94, was a prominent figure in Plymouth many years ago. An inventor and wholesale stationer, he served in his youth as an engineer in the Navy.

One of his favourite stories was of the "sea serpent" he saw 70 years ago when serving on H.M.S. Simoon during the Second Ashanti War.

The "monster," over a quarter of a mile long, proved, on closer inspection, to be an enormous school of porpoises, four abreast, proceeding in orderly formation like a regiment of soldiers.

Mr. Micklewood believed that many of the "sea serpent" yarns arose from these gigantic schools of porpoises, observed by sailors who did not look closely enough!

#### SAVED 80.

"CHARLIE" KITTLE, for over 20 years superintendent at Tinside bathing place, Plymouth, has retired.

In the course of his career as a bathing attendant, he taught thousands of children to swim, and saved no fewer than 80 people from drowning.

He was a former holder of the mile swimming championship of Devon and Cornwall.

When Tinside was first opened the takings were between 30s. and 40s. a week. Charlie recalls. Nowadays as much is taken in a couple of hours in summer.



### Supper-Time Talk for P.O. FRED TRANTER

YOUR mother and dad were having supper when "G.M." called at 56 Sheldon Heath Road, South Yardley, Birmingham, P.O. Fred Tranter. Doreen, your sister, was at the pictures.

Your wife has now gone back to Stoke-on-Trent. She is very fit, I was told, and did not want to leave South Yardley.

Your dad showed me a new 7-valve radio-gram he has bought for you. He is now waiting for you to come home and fix it up. There is also plenty of digging to be done in the garden.

Grannie and Granddad Wesley are well. They are often over home asking about you;

and Elsie and Vic. want to be remembered to you. Tommy will be home on leave very soon.

Old Man Kesterton is still going strong, but he cannot work now. Little Maureen is getting a lovely child, and she is always talking about her "Uncle Leslie."

Just after I had taken a picture of your mother and dad finishing supper, Doreen came rushing in. She was very disappointed at not being in the picture. But I had my bag packed, Fred, and a long way to travel. So, as your Pop told her, "You've had it, my girl. That will teach you to be in early at night."

### "GOOD MORNING" POOLS

Mark this coupon

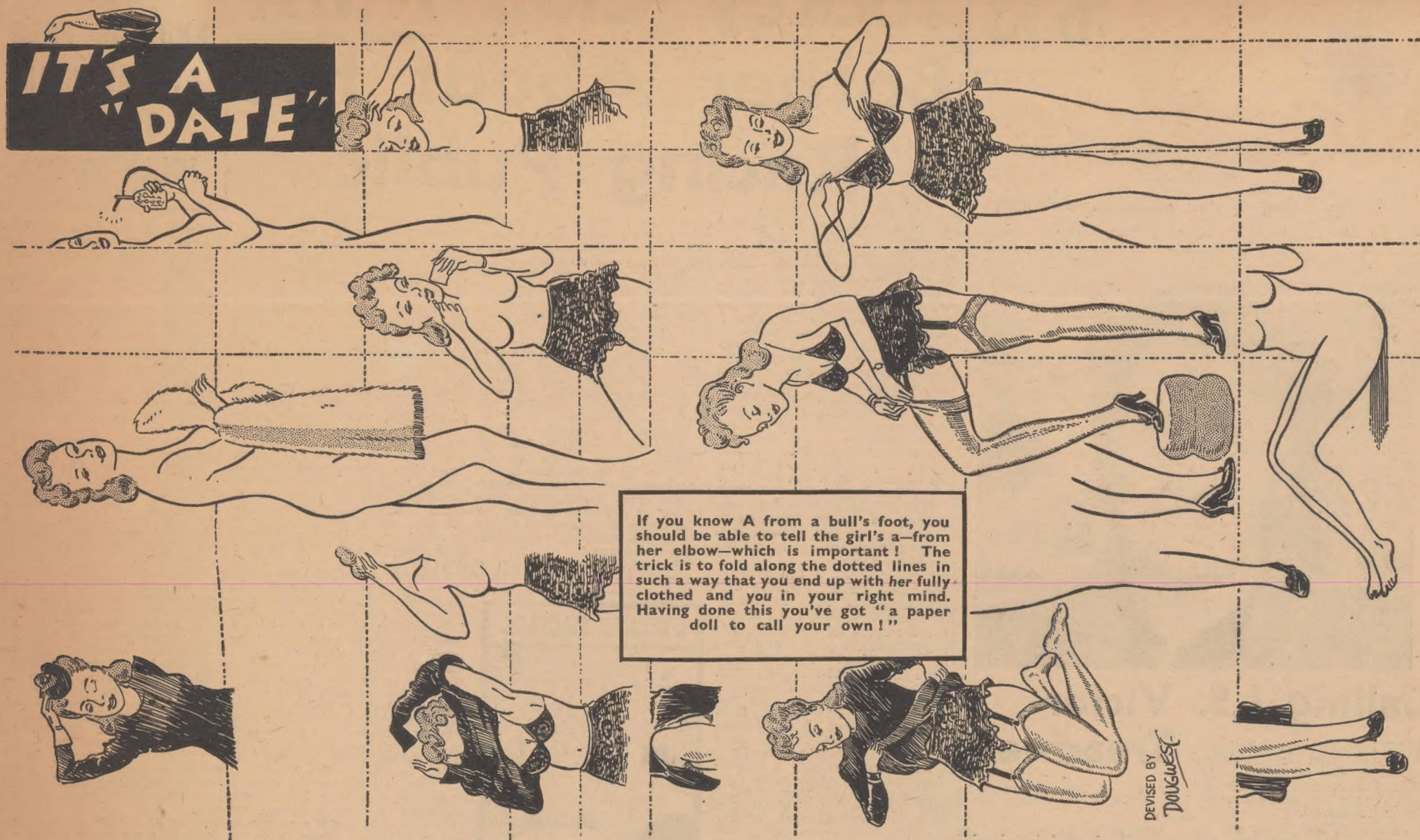
- ☐ A for Awful  
☐ H .. Hits the Spot  
☐ X .. a Draw

"Good Morning" ☐

When completed, cut out and send to:

"Good Morning,"  
c/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1.





## I get around

RON RICHARDS' COLUMN



THE ubiquitous British Navy came to the aid of nearly 100 Southampton mothers who had had a long and hopeless hunt for teats for their babies' feeding bottles.

Members of the crew of one of H.M. minesweepers read in an old newspaper some time ago that "Southampton's longest queue was for babies' bottle teats," owing to a local shortage.

The ship was then in a foreign port where rubber teats were plentiful. Somebody had an idea and mentioned it to his shipmates, with the result that they had a whip-round in the mess.

With the money collected, Chief Engineer H. E. Harden purchased eight dozen teats and posted them off to the Mayor of Southampton.

It proved to be a veritable surprise packet for Mayor Job Dyas, for the parcel of teats arrived in advance of the "Chief's" letter of explanation.

However, the letter arrived later; the mystery was explained, and nearly 100 mothers—and their babies—are now happy.



PLYMOUTH ARGYLE, under Manager Jack Tresadern, are carrying on under difficulties at the blitzed Home Park ground.

There are no turnstiles, and one Saturday 500 people gate-crashed the ground and saw the match for nothing!

The club, which has now got the pitch fenced off again, is going to attend to those turnstiles, and the installation of baths for players will be the next consideration.

As the stands were blitzed, spectators have a damp time on wet afternoons.



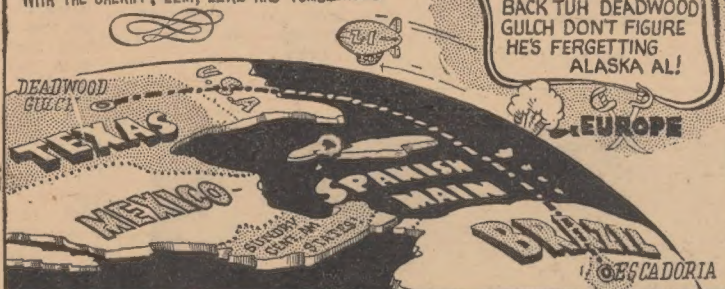
AGAIN, I have toured the Big City in search of poker dice. Again, I have met no success. Sorry, gents, but they are right off the list for the time being.

But we will keep looking.

## BEELZEBUB JONES

### The Flight of the Z-1

WITH THE SHERIFF, LEM, ZEKE AND TUMBLEWEED



...JEST BEKASE TH' SHERIFF IS HEADING BACK TUH DEADWOOD GULCH DONT FIGURE HE'S FERGETTING ALASKA AL!

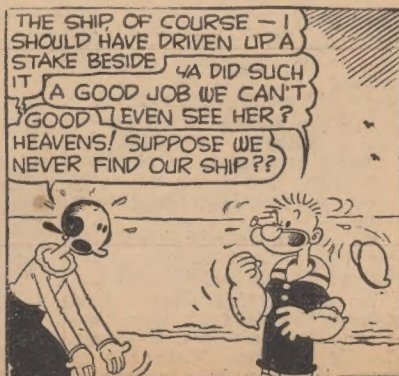
ME AN' TUMBLEWEED AIMS TUH DROP IN ON PERFESSOR BASS-WORTHINGTON FER A WHILE!

GOOD IDEA, ZEKE—I AIMS TUH CHECK WIT' TH' EDITOR ER TH' DEADWOOD GULCH GAZETTE ON LOCAL CRIME!

## BELINDA



## POPEYE





Wangling Words No. 574

- 1. Behead a piece of meat and get some wood.
- 2. In the following proverb both the words, and the letters in them, have been shuffled. What is it?—Liwl a neev runt rowm.
- 3. What European capital has HE for the exact middle of its name?
- 4. The two missing words contain the same letters, in different order: It was so — when I finished that — that I missed the bus.

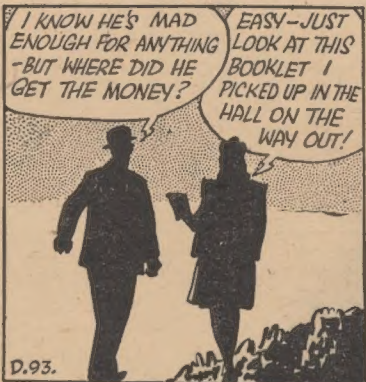
Answers to Wangling Words—No. 573

- 1. A-gain.
- 2. Still waters run deep.
- 3. BuchArest.
- 4. Lose, sole.

JANE



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



CLUES ACROSS. — 1 Make furtive search. 4 Raises for debate. 9 Untie. 11 Stage show. 13 Bitter. 14 Ship's crane. 15 Wrinkle. 17 Coin. 18 Time before. 20 Relative. 21 Rent. 23 With covered feet. 26 Leave out. 28 Female animal. 29 Vehicle. 31 Chrysalis. 33 Afresh. 35 Mark of membership. 37 Money. 38 Cry of calf. 39 Welsh health resort. 40 Sussex town.

CLUES DOWN.—1 Mercury. 2 Old bird. 3 Cricket delivery. 4 Means. 5 Unusual. 6 Regions. 7 Except. 8 Electrical unit. 10 Transgress. 12 Little fish. 16 Spring flower. 19 Go by sea. 22 Observe. 24 Dive. 25 Strike out. 27 Short and fat. 29 Promontory. 30 Preach noisily. 32 Chum. 34 Northamptonshire river. 36 Sportive.

Brains Trust Gets Into a Maze

TO-DAY we have an Historian, a Folk-lorist, a Mathematician, and a Clergyman, to discuss:

What is the origin of the mazes cut in the turf of some of our village greens? Who invented the maze?

Folk-lorist: "I hardly think it can be said that anybody invented the maze, which possibly had its origin in some natural labyrinth of caves inhabited by Stone Age man."

"The idea of a man having to find his way out of a complex maze of passages, generally as a punishment for some crime, is extremely old."

"In mythology we have, of course, the story of Theseus, who entered the labyrinth in which the Minotaur lived in order to slay it, and only got out again because he took with him a thread to mark his way."

Clergyman: "The mazes cut into the turf at St. Catherine's Hill, Winchester, and at many other places, are now used for amusement, but some of them were certainly used as forms of punishment or penance in the past."

"On the Continent, many of the older churches have mazes worked in the tessellated paving."

"The centre of these mazes is called 'Heaven,' and to reach it by tracing out the correct path used to be considered as praiseworthy as a journey to Jerusalem. In France, mazes are actually known as 'chemins de Jerusalem.'"

Historian: "One of the oldest mazes is that near Lake Moeris, in Egypt. It was begun more than four-thousand years ago, and had two storeys—the upper one for 'human

prisoners and the lower for the sacred crocodiles."

"There seems little doubt that the upper storey also performed the office of a larder for the lower! The foundations of this maze were unearthed by Flinders Petrie, and its plan is well known."

Mathematician: "The plans of the older mazes are extremely disappointing. In the traditional pattern, such as is used with variations in the church mazes, there is no problem at all."

"There is only one path, and it is just a matter of patient walking to get to the centre."

"Mazes designed for amusement, however, often present a difficult puzzle to the maze-threader, and mathematicians have evolved various sets of rules to assist their solution."

These are too complex to describe in a Brains Trust."

Historian: "In the 17th and 18th centuries there was quite a fashion for making garden mazes, and notable examples exist at Theobalds in Hertfordshire, and at Hatfield House."

"The maze at Hampton Court, which may still be visited by the public, was built in 1690 for the amusement of William III."

Folk-lorist: "There is a little place with winding roads in Dorsetshire known as Troy-town, and this name is possibly the oldest used in this country to describe a maze. It is derived from the British word 'troi,' a winding."

"In other localities the village mazes are known as 'miz-mazes' or 'mize-mazes,' and sometimes as 'Julian's

bowers,' St. Julian being the patron saint of tramps."

"They are also known in some districts as 'shepherd's races,' and it is a local pastime to see who can thread them quickest."

Clergyman: "Two pieces of evidence of the religious origin of at any rate the traditional pattern have not been mentioned."

"One is the fact that the famous 'Greek key' ornament, used on clerical vestments in the Middle Ages, is an adaptation of the traditional maze of the Minotaur."

"The other is that the Continental mazes, as well as the village mazes at Sneinton, in Nottinghamshire, and at Saffron Walden, contain four or more 'stations' marked with a cross, where the penitent was supposed to kneel and pray on his way round."

Darwin Didn't Say

IF by "monkeys" is meant any of the anthropoid apes we see at the Zoo, the popular idea that Man is descended from monkeys is not only false, but something very far removed from the speculations about Man's origin made by Darwin which so shocked the Victorian world.

Darwin's theory of evolution led him to suggest that somewhere in the remote past Man and the gorilla and chimpanzee were co-descendants of a common anthropoid ancestor in Africa.

Why this caused such a "sensation" is easy to understand to-day only when we remember that the whole civilised world up to that time believed that Man had been created in the year 4004 B.C. as a separate species, having no connection with any others.

Visible evidence that Man was much older—"finds" in old caves, and so on—were rejected out of hand.

The position has been much modified since Darwin's time, and even experts are not agreed on how far back Man and the chimpanzee had a common ancestor.

There are blanks in the links between the lowest type of Man and the highest type of anthropoid ape—the so-called "missing links."

But there is general agreement that somewhere about 1,000,000 years ago man broke off from the anthropoids and developed his upright stance and greater brain.

J. M. Michaelson

CROSS-WORD CORNER

ARCH BRANDS  
POLITE RIOT  
PAID FUMBLE  
ERE SOP SOW  
N NOUGHT U  
DATUM EWERS  
M TAILOR T  
TEA COD MAY  
ALIGHT PILL  
MIME AVENUE  
PASTES GEMS

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9			10		11		12
13					14		
		15		16		17	
18	19		20				
21		22			23	24	25
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29	30		31		32		
33			34		35		36
37					38		
		39					40



# Good Morning

We notice the curves. But what we are apt to forget is that Belita acquired them the hard way. If you were tumbling about on the ice (and if we were, for that matter) a spot of protective covering would be very welcome—eh?



Seems as though our photographer caught this young man with his pants down. "Another crack out of you and I'll tell your Mum"—which is calculated to bring a blush to this young man's cheeks.



This inn at Bailey, Herts., was originally called the White Swan, but during the local fox hunt the fox dived into a dog kennel. Thereafter the pub was known as the Fox and Hounds, as the old sign commemorates.



The sunshade is made of palm leaves. The hair-do is bun style. The lovelies are Nair girls—from good class families in Malabar. And the photographer is from a low-class family in Walworth.



"Why don't you blow yer blinking whistle, Ref.? Can't you see that back's off-side? Aw, heck! I mean, can't you see it came off that backside? Aw! Get your spectacles, Ref.!"



When girls play football, we agree that anything can happen! But what's happening here is a mystery even to us. How that ball arrived painfully where it is now, is nobody's business except the goalkeeper's!

## OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

